

The Empire's Call for Help is to Every Physically Fit Man With Red Blood in His Veins and Courage in His Heart, and Especially to You.

MAN WHO HESITATES ACTING COWARDLY

Cannot Hope to Escape Stigma By Which He Will Be Forever Branded---Appeal Should Strike to Heart of Young Manhood.

Your King and country need you, So enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist. To enlist.

The letter from Rev. E. B. Hooper, chaplain of the 26th Battalion, now in England, which appears in this morning's Telegraph, ought to cause every young man in New Brunswick to ask himself this question: "What am I doing to assist the Empire in its life struggle while thousands of my fellow men are dying in the trenches for all that make life for me worth while?"

Mr. Hooper's reference to the splendid appearance and fine spirit of the 26th Battalion all one with pride and leave no doubt in the minds of relatives and friends back home that "these lads of New Brunswick are equal to the very best."

For your manhood's sake, for your Empire's sake, for God's sake, hesitate no longer, but come, follow on where so many have led the way. More men, More Men, Men is still the cry. The need is terribly great. The man who can come and will not come is a man to be shunned and despised forever.

Where is the man physically fit and free to join the ranks of those who are actively defending the Empire, who can read these words and then fall to act as his conscience dictates? The men who are now in the trenches and those who are about to take their places on the battlefield of France, or at the Dardanelles, are looking toward Canada and wondering how many of their friends and acquaintances are rallying round the colors.

Every man who falls in the cause of freedom and justice cries out for vengeance. Are Canadians, are New Brunswickers to ignore that call? The man who risks his life in this fight for the protection of the homes and the property of his fellow citizens is doing two men's work, his own and that of the man who stays at home.

I Did Not Raise My Boy To Be a Soldier, But...

John Power in N.Y. Times. I did not raise MY boy to be a coward. To bear with blood unstirred whatever befalls. To sulk, or shrink, or flinch in times untoward. To stop his ears when need or honor calls.

Or look on weakness outraged and be still.

Better, far better that MY son were lying, foredone and shattered on the stricken field. Better, that MY boy were dying. Where freemen, sore fought, scorn to yield.

I love him? Ah no! Too well I love him. To have him live at ease, full-fed and whole. A recreant to the righteous God above him. A traitor to his birthright and his soul.

Essad Pasha Joining In Revolt. Rome, Sept. 15.—A Scutari despatch to the Giornale D'Italia says Essad, a former provisional President of Albania, is marching successfully against the Murdites, meeting with slight resistance. The Murdites are reported to have sent an envoy to him to treat for peace, it is supposed Essad intends soon to proclaim himself supreme chief of Albania.

CANADA ASKED AN AGITATION WINS BIG PRIZE REASONS ARE GIVEN FOR ENLISTMENT

To Give Second Time to the Patriotic Fund. To Form An Australian Sportsman Battalion. Member of 39th Battalion Captures \$1,250.

SECOND YEAR OF WAR THERE ARE ALREADY PTE. F. R. ASHFORD

REQUIRES THAT THE FUND BE INCREASED. The Executive Committee Feels Justified In Asking The People To Subscribe Again To Aid the Families Of Our Soldiers. We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined, a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary.

2,000 FOOTBALLERS AND CRICKETERS AT FRONT. The Boxers Are Not Behind In Their Desire To Help The Empire—But They Are Being Gently Reminded. Melbourne, Australia.—Frank Beaurepaire, of Victoria, who ranks next to the late R. B. Kieran as the greatest swimmer Australia ever produced, is now a member of the Commonwealth Expeditionary Force.

OF PETERBORO WAS THE LUCKY SOLDIER. He Will Start His Son Up In Business With The Money After The War. The following article from Pearson's Weekly will be read with interest. "There is both drama and romance in the story of Private Frederick R. Ashford of the 39th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, stationed at Caesar's Camp, Shorncliffe, who won the £250 prize in our 159 "Middle" competition.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fall. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we mean what we said when we told them as they went forward—"Go and we will care for the wife and kiddies." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

Private Ashford, who belongs to Peterboro, Ont., looks every inch a soldier, tanned, grizzled, wiry, with iron-grey hair. The call of the khalil reached him in Canada. "Just how the idea came to me I cannot say," says the Canadian, "but the fact stands itself upon my mind that if Britain wanted the shirts sewn by Sister Susie for soldiers, how much more did Britain want Susie's brothers to go inside the shirt!"

Couldn't Compete In Canada. Private Ashford, who belongs to Peterboro, Ont., looks every inch a soldier, tanned, grizzled, wiry, with iron-grey hair. The call of the khalil reached him in Canada. "Just how the idea came to me I cannot say," says the Canadian, "but the fact stands itself upon my mind that if Britain wanted the shirts sewn by Sister Susie for soldiers, how much more did Britain want Susie's brothers to go inside the shirt!"

WAKE UP, WAKE UP, ENGLAND!

Women! awake! 'Tis yours your men to sway, Bid them beware the confidence they feel, Bid them cast sloth and apathy away. The foe lie brave and worthy of our steel. Awake! awake! Ere Time's swift rising surge Brings doom beyond recall and ruthless fate: While echoing through the ages rings the dirge The fault is OURS! Too late! Alas, too late!!!

BRITISH LION TO ROAR

General Predicts Something Of Importance Before Great White. London, Sept. 15.—"The Germans certainly could not move, as the lines we have here. I guess we would have some trouble moving them." This is the last word from the front sent by a Winnipeg sergeant, of the 2nd Infantry Brigade, to his aide. The crops have been very fine everywhere in this part of the country. All our battalions are in shape and are a fine lot. There is nothing I have seen can beat them.

THE DEAD VOLUNTEER.

Here lies a clerk who half his life had spent Tolling at ledgers in a city grey, Thinking that so his days would drift away. With no lance broken in life's tournament; But ever 'twixt the books and his bright eyes The gleaming eagles of the legions came, And hovesmen charging under phantom skies Went thundering past beneath the oriflammé.

ARE COMFORT TO WOUNDED KNOWS CHAPLAINS WHO CARRY THEM TO GIVE TO SUFFERERS.

St. Catharines, Sept. 15.—"I have just read in a Canadian paper that a Methodist minister tried to put a stop to cigarettes coming to the front," writes Gunner E. Billings, 19th Field Battery, from Flanders. "Although a Methodist myself, I say that the reverend gentleman has poor knowledge of what the troops have to put up with. Nine times out of ten when a poor wounded soldier carried in on a stretcher the first thing he asks for is a cigarette. As soon as he gets it the difference of expression on his face is noticeable, no matter how great the pain. I know several chaplains who carry cigarettes about with them, not for their own use, but to bring the comfort to the wounded which they know from experience is genuine and not imaginary."

HALF PRINCIPAL THIS YEAR GOVERNMENT WILL ASK WESTERN FARMERS HELPED LAST TWO YEARS.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—The Government has decided to help the western farmers who received seed grain, fodder and relief advances during the past two years, will be asked to pay one-half of the principal with interest this fall. The total disbursements by the Government are upward of eleven million dollars.

Of Young Men in Armies of Canada And Empire --Young Canadian Has More Than Any Other People to Fight For.

I would venture to suggest that there are many reasons of great importance, of a highly patriotic and honorable nature, of real and unquestioned urgency, which should at this juncture make every young Canadian think once and twice and very seriously of his country's situation and his own duty. In such a vital matter as enlistment one consideration influences, or is pressed home upon one man, some other consideration upon another man; my desire is to gather together and suggest in combined form a number of such reasons for thought and action.

Independence At Stake. The first and basic cause for action is that the British Empire has to be preserved and that its preservation means the safety of Canada just as its conquest or overthrow means the loss of Canadian independence and nationality, of Canadian liberty, of Canadian wealth, of Canadian commerce.

Seeking By Force. It may be taken for granted that every man who thinks in Canada will admit that for many and varied reasons the Empire must be preserved. There were several fundamental causes for German ambition, before and in this war, but the greatest of all was the desire to obtain by force what we had obtained and held by gradual settlement and development, by sea power and the maritime qualities of our race, by individual tendencies of migration and the influence of free institutions, by natural trading instincts, and by occasional conquest following the spread of commerce or resulting from European wars.

The Fair Return. The young Canadian, therefore, has more than any other people in the world to fight for. He has the honor to redeem of a young people accepting the care of a Mother-nation for a century at a total expenditure of 2,000 millions of British taxation, with never a hint to return or even a statement of obligation; he has to hold his own upon a continent where his independence has hitherto been maintained by British naval power; he has to prove that words of boastful Canadian nationalism are not words only, but are backed by a full-blooded, strong northern people who know how to stand by their own, to maintain the liberties given them, to vindicate words of pride by efforts of power, to hold what they have in a great country and in vast resources by the willing arms of their own strength, backing the mighty sinews of Britain.

Conscript or Volunteer? Let other nations vaunt their might With martial tyranny affright The Sons of Freedom and of Peace; But England never shall rejoice To lift the sword and make to cease The principle of man's free choice! Let armies gather everywhere— Our own free spirit shall be there To drive the foe into the sea. And vindicate our liberty— Not driven, a trembling conscript slave, But free as he was born, and brave, Each man shall rise and arm, and stand. To guard the borders of our land; For Englishmen must ever be The volunteers of Liberty!

THE WAY PARCELS GO.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.—A strangely circuitous route for parcel post is announced by the postoffice department, which says that "Parcels for northern ports can now be sent by the route via England and Archangel." It is also stated that "No opportunity for the despatch of parcel mail for Mexico has occurred for some time past. Parcels will be forwarded by the first available opportunity but it is not known which one is likely to occur."

English Demand Reprisals. London, Sept. 15.—Since public opinion forced the Government to intern the aliens and to declare cotton contraband, public meetings are being organized to demand reprisals on German towns for the Zeppelin raids. It is pointed out that there were no such raids for two months after French aviators bombed Karlsruhe. Bonar Law advocates compensation for damage caused by Zeppelins from the enemy aliens' fund now held by the public trustee.

Beckons to you, and will ye lag? Wait for the shameful, base decree— By force to shield your liberty! Shall it be said that Englishmen At duty's call, could falter then? O never name "a conscript slave" The son of England, free and brave! But come in armies numberless; Each act his part, and God shall bless! Come of your own free will and show To all the world that Britons know Their duty to their destiny. As God's own guard of Liberty! O let no English lip command, "Britons by force shall serve their land!" That were worse slavery by far And worse damnation than all war! Be true, be true, O England!—then Shall Heaven's requite, though all earth rave; Let Englishmen be Englishmen, And Britons never shall be slaves!

The Answer. O never England—freedom—fall! God!—I answer to the call. Answer—I give my life, my all! —By Hyman Edelstein, editor of the Canadian Jewish Chronicle.